

# Let's Play House

## Tha Dogg Pound

That's right...  
Some of that shit you just can't fuck wit  
Tha Dogg Pound flava  
For the nine-fever  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Michel'le in the house  
That's right, set it off Young Daz struck a match and the match went out  
But it wasn't no more lights in the house, check it out  
Speakin' of house let's play a game of it  
Are ya wit it?  
Hide and go get it, I betcha love it baby  
I'll play the daddy and you can play the momma  
So we can get down upon the living room floor  
Are ya wit it?  
I promise I won't kill it  
Puddy-cat on a leash what should I do, should I kill it? Yesss  
See back in the day when we used to play  
You wanted to be with me (That's right!)  
Now that is so right and natural  
No other man that I can see  
I'm singin' in my background  
Diggin' up a hole for you to make your move  
But no longer will I be told regroup Let's play house...  
Let's play house...  
Let's play house...  
Is that what you want me to do with you?  
You play tha momma baby  
I'll play the daddy  
You can play the momma  
And I'll play the daddy  
Let's play house  
You can play tha momma  
And I'll be the daddy  
And I'll be the daddy  
That runs the house, straight up  
I'm in the shack bout to blaze up a sack  
Yeah we grown all alone posted up the back  
There's no mistakin'  
I can have the whole house shakin'  
Young Daz in that ass baby doll no fakin'  
Don't get me wrong  
Tell me, what's the flavor of the song?

You know it's Daz in your drawers when ya momma ain't home  
 Ring the alarm, I got ya buzz, lovin' me  
 Phsyically and mentally I knew that it was never meant to be I know you know this girl by tha  
 name of Danielle  
 Body of a Goddess face from hell, but oh shhh  
 This wasn't the average trick (She got the bomb)  
 And she like goblin' and swallowin'  
 A whole nine and a half on dat black ass  
 Groupie now all the hooxies wanna do me  
 From the past to the present (Say what?)  
 Let me rep and present  
 (Who dat?) The biggest nigga hittin all the hoes in your click  
 Fast as lightning runnin' through like the breeze  
 In the summertime out on the corners making G's  
 It's the thirst, but I can show somethin much worse  
 Than the thirst, if worse came to worse but first things first  
 Brenda, I can remember  
 How hot y'all be gettin', 87, 86, and, yeah  
 The year a young man grows  
 Some women become ladies  
 Some turn into hoes  
 Young hoes grown find a way to stay wit me  
 In the cut wit Kurupt come and play with me, yeah If ya wanna be wit me  
 Stay wit me, play wit me  
 Come Kurupt, bring your stuff to me  
 My, sweet, baby If ya wanna be wit me  
 Stay wit me, play wit me  
 Come Kurupt, bring your stuff to me  
 My, sweet, baby If ya wanna be wit me  
 Stay wit me, play wit me  
 Come Kurupt, bring your stuff to me  
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